

The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. X.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 22, 1877.

NO. 38.

Hardware, Stoves, Tin, &c.

LINDLEY & KEMP,

—DEALERS IN—

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STOVES, TINWARE,

AND

Agricultural Implements,

AT THE

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Middletown, Delaware.

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STOVES AND HEATERS

of all descriptions. Also

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REPAIRS

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Tin Ware of every description made to
order and repairing of all kinds promptly at-
tended to.

LINDLEY & KEMP.

March 17, 1877.

Select Poetry.

WHAT THEN?

BY T. S. S., BOX 1343, WILLIAMSPORT, PA.
In childhood's happy, gleeful days,
On his eyes to the future raise,
And life looks bright in many ways,
—What then?

In youth, he still with bounding eye
The future life would long to try,
And higher he would run or fly,
—What then?

In manhood he would like to feel
The chest of emulous, glittering steel,
For honors, wealth, or wife, or real,
—What then?

Suppose he now has overcome
All obstacles, and now alone
He stands a light for every one,
—What then?

These honors in brief time will fade,
And wealth worth less than when first made,
While something hints the click of a spade,
—What then?

The last step fills a certain grave,
From which no earthly power can save,
And go he must, 'en fain or brave,
—What then?

The spirit unto God must fly,
Who by its acts the soul must try,
To see if it shall live or die,
—What then?

To stand aghast before the throne,
No help can come from any one,
No Jesus saves the judgment done,
—What then?

So deep, so dark, so horrible,
My pen no more the scene can tell,
As one shall pass the line of hell,
—What then?

Then comes the loud deep thunder's blast,
Jehus rejected, probation past,
And we are lost! lost! lost! at last.

Select Story.

LITTLE FOXES.

"Don't be overcome yet. May be you'll change your mind before the end miss. I've got a bit of advice for you and a promise to make first. The advice is, to leave off the piano for six months and to take to the kitchen. Men can't live on love and waltzes, much less a man of the Selden tribe. I know 'em. If he don't have good food, he'll be sour first, and then he'll have dyspepsia, and there'll be a sound of a going in the tops of the mulberry trees; which things are a figure. But that's the advice."

That is the way Grandma Jarvis vented some of her views as to Mable Lee's approaching marriage.

"O grandma!" replied Mable, I can make splendid cake, and ice-pudding, too, and Charlotte's, just as good as Cross."

"Fiddlestick! You can't make bread or boil a potato, or broil a steak."

"But anybody can do that."

Mrs. Lee smiled, and grandma turned a withering look on Mabel.

"Don't be a fool; There isn't one in a hundred can do either, and I doubt if you've got brains to; but you might try."

There rose up instantly a mighty resolve in Mabel's feminine soul to show Grandma Jarvis that she could do more than she gave her credit for; that she would learn to cook in spite of this discouraging prophecy. It is just possible grandma knew who she was talking to.

"Then, as to the promise: I'm going to send you over a motto—one of those painted gimcracks everybody hangs up everywhere. I don't know why they call them illuminated I'm sure, except by the rule of contraries, for they need extra spectacles and a calcium light to read them by; but you can read mine; I rubbed off the curlicues; only promise to read it every morning before breakfast, or I can tell you you won't get the tea set."

"O yes, of course I'll read it grandma—the idea!"

"Well, well, if you read it, you'll think about it, I'll warrant. Now I must go home and send John over with the things"; and, with a frosty little caress on Mabel's fair cheek, and a nod to her mother, the old lady went.

"Grandma kisses me just like a clam-shell," said Mabel, in half-solloquy as she sat down again by the window. As her mother could not help laughing for the cool nip of thin lips, that was grandma's substitute for a kiss, certainly did suggest shells and clamshells. John came directly back with the package, and Mabel eagerly untied and unfolded it. The motto was printed in large German text, easy to read though gay with gold and colors, and it ran thus:

"Take up the foxes, the little foxes that spoil the vines; for our vines have tender grapes."

Mabel started.

"Mother, what on earth does it mean?"

Mrs. Lee smiled and sighed, both as she read the legend over the girl's shoulder. "Look here, Mab," said she slipping a flat gold hoop over her third finger, and the girl read inside, "Beware of little foxes!" and looked up, freshly astonished into her mother's face.

"I suppose grandma means me to tell you a story, Mabel, which she told me when I was first engaged. It hurt her bitterly to tell it, but it did me much good. I think she could not bring herself to tell you. You are not her daughter, and cannot love her as I do, and you never have had re-

son to pity her as I have. You never saw Grandfather Jarvis, Mabel."

"Why, I thought he died before I was born."

"No, he died ten years ago in Brazil. I never saw him myself Mab; he never knew he had a daughter."

"Mother!"

Mrs. Lee's lovely dark eyes filled with tears as she drew Mabel down beside her on the sofa.

"I have been told that grandma was a very beautiful, high-spirited girl at your age, dear, animated, brilliant, thoroughly satisfied with herself and her surroundings, especially when Jonathan Jarvis fell in love with her. Her father died when she was three years old, and her invalid mother adored the child, and spoiled her even more than I do you."

Mabel kissed the soft hand laid on her shoulder, and gave it a willful little bite.

"Don't be horrid, mamma, or I shall eat you right up. As if I was one bit spoiled!"

"If you were not my child you would not need grandma's lesson. She was spoiled, as I said, and Jonathan Jarvis knew it, but he was bewitched by her spirit and beauty, and thought, as men are apt to think, that he could control and cure all that. She loved him, too, very deeply, after her fashion, and there was nothing to delay their marriage; but the day was scarcely fixed when her mother suddenly sank and died. Grandmother did not mourn so hopelessly that it was thought best to put off her marriage, though out of respect to her mother's memory, there was no wedding party, and the 'happy pair' began their life at once in the old homestead where grandma lives to-day."

"The outlook before those two was very fair; youth, health, competency, what seemed to be devoted love, made them an apparently enviable couple, but no sooner were these unbroken wills brought into daily contact than trouble began."

"You may laugh, Mabel, but their first dispute was about a coffee-pot. Mother preferred the old-fashioned urn her husband the newer style of pitcher. Neither would yield in a mere matter of taste, and this was the beginning of evil."

"Silly? Yes, it looks wonderfully silly to you; but I think I heard a very warm discussion only yesterday on the proper style of riding-hats for a lady."

Mabel colored to the waves of her dark hair and tried to smile.

"They came to a compromise on this matter, agreeing to drink chocolate in place of coffee; but other small disputes followed; they all burnt in on grandma's mind, but I forget most of them, so slight and trivial were the matters of discussion, though they grew to active means of torment."

"A child was born, and Jonathan, in his sad and sore heart, thought that would bring peace, and his indignation and grief were hoped it also, for each blamed the other, as combatants will bat the baby's eyes never saw their strife, it died, and the hope died with it. Little frets are what wear away love and life Mabel. My poor father!—and my poor mother! There was no kindly friend to say a judicious word to either. They showed a smiling front to the world outside, but grew more alienated daily."

"There was no real quarrel, no vital disagreement, but the hourly fret of undisciplined tempers, impatient natures, strong wills and a self consideration that forbade yielding, that cherished pride and petulance, that recognized no duty except as owed to itself."

"The end of these things hastened. Before the nameless baby had slept in its green grave a year father had set out for Brazil in a merchant vessel, leaving this short adieu to his wife."

"You can say I have gone South on business, Mabel, but you must know I shall never come back. I am tired of living in torment, and you will be glad to part with one who could never please you. So farewell. Yours at command."

JONATHAN JARVIS.

"Mother was frantically angry at first. She raved in her own chamber over what she termed a mortal insult, but as day after day came on, and her loneliness and weakness grew over her she began to see things more honestly; and when news came that the ship had foundered at sea; and all hands perished, then she was entirely prostrated. As she told me her past life rose up, looked her in the face, and struck her down."

I was born after my father's departure, and a very long illness carried her to the gates of the grave. She recovered at last, a stern and saddened woman, with only one interest in her life; but she brought me up with strictness and care, tenderly as she loved me; and, when I was about to take my life up for myself, told me this bitter story, and gave me this ring."

"If I had killed the little foxes," said she, sadly, "I might to-day have a goodly vineyard of my own. Beware

of them Hetty. They have spoiled my life."

"And after all, Mabel, my father was not lost on the wreck. He was picked up by another vessel, and, under an assumed name, lived on in Brazil. In the grasp of mortal illness, he wrote to his wife, asking and giving pardon. It was from him that all her wealth came, but she has never forgiven herself."

"Poor grandma!" sobbed Mabel, "and I have been so horribly hateful to her!"

"It will console her for all your freaks, my darling, if you profit by her pitiful story."

The next time Grandma Jarvis came over Mabel greeted her with a stringent hug and a heartfelt kiss, not at all of the clamshell order.

"Gracious!" exclaimed the old lady withdrawing herself a little to look at Mabel; but she saw the brown eyes fill, and her own grew dim.

"Go along, child, go along!" she growled under her breath. "And now you've got your lesson, don't forget it."

It would have been hard for Mabel to do so, when the exquisitely-wrought tea-set that adorned her table through all her married life bore on every cover the sly and eager head of a tiny fox, and the very cream pitcher had for its handle the slender form of that treacherous animal, its eager head peering over the brim, and its long, bushy tail curving outward at the base. Many and many a time, when some trifling matter irritated her, and a quick or stinging word rose to her lips, a glance at the tea-set shut her pretty mouth closely just in time; and when Grandma Jarvis came into Boston a year after Mabel's marriage, to eat her Christmas dinner at Mr. Selden's she nodded quaintly at the lady of the house as she said: "I congratulate you now Mabel, it can do it with a clear conscience. It's been a good hunting year I see."

Mabel colored and laughed, and her husband stared, but nobody explained the sly little utterance, only Mrs. Lee gave her mother a loving and grateful look, and Grandma Jarvis wiped her spectacles.

And the moral is—let us all go fox hunting.

The Moons of Mars.

America has at last made an astronomical discovery that is really worth while. The picking up of asteroids by Watson and Peters is trivial, and was becoming monotonous, when Professor Asaph Hale, of the Washington Observatory, announces to-day that he has discovered one, and possibly two, satellites of the Planet Mars. It has always been believed and conceded that Mars had no moons, and this discovery must rank as perhaps the most important since Neptune was located in 1846. The larger satellite, concerning which no uncertainty now exists, was first seen on Thursday night, and was subsequently carefully observed on Friday and Saturday evenings, and its distance and revolutions were calculated.

Prof. Henry positively announces the location of both satellites. The outer one (first discovered) is only some 15,000 miles distant from Mars, or not more than one-fiftieth of the distance of our moon from the earth; and it is only 100 miles in diameter, or not more than 1,400 as large as our moon. It must make an insignificant appearance in the sky of Mars, although so near, and must, in the night, be in eclipse, a large part of the time. However, the discovery is highly important, and will give new interest to the question whether Mars is inhabited. The Martial conditions are generally favorable to the development and maintenance of life. Its distance from the sun is favorable. There are clouds in the sky of Mars, proving the existence of air and moisture. In the Martial winter much snow gathers about the poles, showing atmospheric conditions somewhat similar to ours. The rosy color of the planet is believed to be attributed to the redness of the alluvial or to some peculiar tint in the vegetation. A good telescope reveals seas, continents and islands, and the geography of our nearest external neighbor is pretty well known. The seas are long and intertwining, and the continents are serpentine and narrow, so that the inhabitants of Mars, if it be indeed inhabited, can travel all over the little ball (only one-sixth as large as Earth), either in a vessel or a land vehicle. So far as telescopic investigations justified inferences, Mars is as well adapted to human life as is our own planet, while the nearly equal division into land and water and the marvellously indented and subdivided continents must render the landscape picturesque to a high degree. Now, it is hoped that the great object-glass at Washington will be turned at a favorable moment on our inferior neighbor to solve the question of the moons of Venus.—N. Y. Graphic.

If you haven't got much money and you want to go somewhere, go to work.

THE MONTENEGRINS.

A Constantinople correspondent writes: In the campaign of last year the Turks lost almost ten to one against the Montenegrins. From the mountain summits overlooking Podgoritz and the approaches from Soutari their scouts signaled the advance of the Ottoman army. From peak to peak signal fires by night announced the coming of the foe, while by day mounted troops sped to every district to rally the people the defense of the threatened frontier. On they came, men, women and children, every one that could carry a gun, roll rocks on the heads of the enemy, or assist in the building of intrenchments. The Turks were allowed to enter for a certain distance in the passes until they reached the narrow gorges. There they found their progress arrested by massive walls of rock and stone, stretching from side to side, completely blocking up the road, pierced with embrasures for cannon and with musket holes. A halt is called. A council of war determines that retreat is impossible, and that the intrenchments must be carried. At first it is an artillery engagement.—Under the smoke of the cannons an assault is ordered. Forward dash the Turkish troops with the blind fury that characterizes them in the field. The Montenegrin fire having lulled, supposing that it is a sign of yielding, the Turks hurry forward with cries and yells as if sure of their prey. Hardly have they got within twenty feet of the intrenchments, before from every opening in them, pours a stream of incessant fire or shell, shot, minie balls and all kinds of deadly missiles. Suddenly the top of the rampart is crowned with sharpshooters, whose steady aim picks off the officers and moves down the heads of the columns. On the overlooking heights armed men, women and children appear. Enflaming volleys tear the shattered ranks from above, and huge boulders and rocks come rolling down the precipices, crushing into the midst of the serried masses and laying low thousands of combatants. All this while the air is rent with the shouts of the mountaineers; the banner of the Cross is waved defiantly from on high and on the works; priests, with the crucifix displayed on their robes, pointing to it as a sign of hope and victory. After repeated onsets, their ranks broken, their officers, for the most part, slain, the Turks begin to waver. As soon as this is perceived, the enthusiasm of the Montenegrins can be no longer restrained. Over the ramparts they leap, and with indescribable fury they charge, bayonet and sword in hand, on the disordered masses before them.—For a moment the Turks stand at bay, but as the deafening clamor sounds like a continuous roll of thunder, and in rear and flank they are assailed by unseen enemies that have descended by secret paths from the top of the mountain walls, and in front by the regular troops, they break and run. Then comes the hour of vengeance. For miles the pass is strewn with heaps of Turkish slain. Whoever turns to fight, finds himself face to face with a squad of foes who leave him no chance to escape. No quarter is given; blood flows in torrents; it becomes a pitiless massacre; only a remnant is left to tell the tale of disaster and woe, and to carry dismay into the Albanian fastnesses. With thanksgiving to God for the triumph vouchsafed to their arms, the Montenegrins sheath their bloodied swords, and homeward turn, loaded with captured arms and precious spoils. This is a picture of the mode of Montenegrin fighting as described to me by a participant in one of the worst defeats the Turks ever encountered at their hands.

The grasshopper out West pays no more attention to the prayers of the people for their destruction than did the rats for the edict of the Pope, which did not hurt them in the least. Some time ago the people flocked to the churches resolved to give the hoppers fits. They prayed loud and long for the bodily destruction of the hoppers. They prayed, indeed, until they lost faith, but the hoppers did not desert one speck. While the people flocked to the churches to pray, the hoppers flocked to the fields for the same purpose, only they spelled it with an e. The people soon found the hoppers could prey as well as the people, and so the people stopped praying in order to stop the preying of the hoppers. And henceforward there was hopper slaying and precious little praying.—Oil City Derrick.

San Diego has a young gentleman telegraphic operator, who, after repeated calls for a young lady operator in another office, at last got a response, and then, "click, click, click," (fortissimo), he telegraphed back to her vehemently, "I have been trying to get you for the last hour!" In a moment the following reply came tripping back to him over the wires from the telegraphic maiden: "That's nothing; there is a young man here who has been trying to do the same thing for the last two years, and he hasn't got me yet."

THE WONDERFUL BOY ORATOR.

The North American gives the following account of this prodigy: Harry Shannon, the boy orator, who has attracted such great attention throughout the country by his wonderful powers of oratory and memory. The little fellow who is but eight years of age, was dressed in a velvet suit, and his blonde hair was shaved close to his head, displaying a cranium classical in its contour and magnificent in its intellectual development. He has the manners of a Chesterfield, and one imagines that he has been reared in the courts of the effete monarchies of Europe. The entertainment was commenced with a rendition of Mrs. Norton's "Bingen on the Rhine," which was done with much pathos and force. He next gave a specimen of court pleading in the defence of Dick Hargrington in the safe burglary trial. From that he passed to Senatorial oratory, and thrilled the small audience with Hayne's reply to Webster. The lad's gesticulation in this was graceful and perfect. Indeed the child, while in delivery, seems to forget his age and rises to a man, an orator, and a great one. His hearers were charmed. He was rewarded with applause, and at the end the ladies petted him for his wonderful performance. Mr. Shannon, the father, stated that when but five years of age his son alarmed his mother by standing in the middle of the floor and reciting with ease "Bingen on the Rhine," after she had read it aloud to him. That was the first evidence of the talent he possessed. Since then his powers of memory and oratory have prodigiously developed. He can recite a thousand selections, poetical and prose, and only requires a piece to be read to him once or twice for him to commit it to memory. Some pieces such as Poe's "Raven," he cannot memorize, nor can he read. Medical authorities say he must not be permitted to commence his education before he is twelve years old. Books are kept from him as though they were unclean things, dangerous weapons. A beautiful little two-verse poem written by an untutored Englishman in the last century, he learned in a mysterious manner, never having heard it read, and at unseasoning hours of the night he will arise from his bed and recite it. The next day he is languid and depressed. His memory is wonderful. He can deliver a sermon he has heard Henry Ward Beecher preach with singular accuracy. But a volume could be written of his exploits of memory, and his witty repartees. During last week he was engaged at the Permanent Exhibition, and in a few months his father intends to take him to Europe.

FRANCE.—Private letters from Paris report that the situation there is growing as exciting and full of suspense as the third act of a melodrama. Jacques and his confreres are said to congregate about the wine shops of St. Antoine, and indulge in fierce talk while Madame Deforge, back of the counter with a flower in her hair, knits hard and scowls with darker meaning than in the days of Jones the locksmith. It is reported in these council chambers that the Prince Imperial is to marry the Marshal's daughter as soon as he is seated on the throne, as the price of MacMahon's treachery to the Republic. Madame MacMahon is also believed to hold all the strings which move the larger puppets, and hence that plump, well preserved old lady, who drives comfortably about with a poodle in her arms, is doomed by the people to a worse fall than Marie Antoinette, if Jacques should ever get into power again. Meantime, the Marshal has crowded every alleyway with soldiers, the police force are doubled within the last three weeks, and all go about armed to the teeth. As half the soldiers in Paris two months ago had wives and sweethearts in the quarter of St. Antoine, city-borne men have been ordered to the provinces, and the forces now guarding the metropolis are all from the country. They are a lean, hungry, spiritless set of men, but will probably prove more effective tools should the Marshal find that the result of the elections calls for a coup d'etat on his part. Persons are even to be found who prophesy that the coup d'etat is certain and will be successful, and that the Exposition will be opened next Summer by the Empress and her son instead of the Marshal and his comfortable wife. Baseless as most of these rumors undoubtedly are, they give evidence of a feverish, excited condition of the public mind, which must continue until the October elections restore confidence—or destroy it.

You may discover tribes of men without policy, laws or cities, or any of the arts of life; but nowhere will you find them without some form of religion.

Too CURIOUS.—A country paper in an obituary notice of a subscriber's son, says: "He was an uncommon smart boy. He had a little to much curiosity, perhaps, or he wouldn't have peeped into the muzzle of his father's shot gun."

Patronize Home Merchants.

We trust our readers will bear in mind the suggestions already made on this important subject. There is no escape from the conclusion that local trade is being gradually but surely undermined by the system of going abroad for what should be procured at home. We commend the following rules, which have been deemed so suggestive that merchants in other places have united in causing their publication as an advertisement:

1st. It is your home; you cannot improve it much by taking your money away to spend or invest.

2d. There is no way of improving a place so much as by encouraging good merchants, good schools, and good people to settle amongst you; and this cannot be done unless you spend your money at home.

3d. Spend your money at home, because that's where you generally earn it; it is your duty.

4th. Spend your money at home, because when it is necessary for you to get credit it is of your town merchants you have generally to get it, and they must wait for the money; therefore, when you have the cash in hand spend it at home.

5th. Spend your money at home. It will make better merchants of your town; they can and will keep better assortments and sell at lower rates than if the only business they can do is what is credited out, while the money goes to city merchants who do not care a fig for you or yours.

6th. Spend your money at home. You may have some growing up who will some day be the best merchants in town; help lay the foundation for them now; it is your duty; it may be your pride in after years to say, "By my trading at that store I got my son a position as clerk, and now he is a proprietor," then you will think it hard if your neighbors spend their money out of town. Set the example now.

7th. Spend your money at home. You may have a daughter who may marry a merchant; you will then want everyone to trade at that store. Set the example and this Fall try and buy your dry goods, groceries, meats and everything at home, and you will see a wonderful change in a short time in the business outlook of the place; therefore, deal with your merchants.

8th. Spend your money at home. What do you gain by going off? Count the cost; see what you could have done at home by letting your merchant have the cash. Strike a balance and see if you would not have been just as well off, besides helping your merchants.

9th. Spend your money at home; your merchants are your neighbors, your friends; they stand by you in sickness—are your associates; without your trade they cannot keep their business. No stores, then no banks, no one wanting to buy property, to settle in and build up your town.

"No man will ever prosper who has the curse of a ruined woman upon him. The murderer of the body can be tried and executed by the world's laws, but the murderer of the soul is tried by heaven's laws and the execution is sure as divine justice." Aunt Betsy said this as she folded the white hands of a beautiful girl, and put with flowers and green leaves about the marble cold forehead. There was a tiny babe beside the girl mother. The house was hushed and there was mourning such as few know. Half glad that the mother and child were dead, the rest of the family must perform the last office of burial and bear the family shame. A haunted house! A ruined home! God the architect and man the spoiler. The curse is there, and the destroyer cannot escape.—Woman's Journal.

WATCHING THE RAVENS.—Mrs. Rogers was a poor widow woman who had four little children; the eldest was about eight years old. One evening, in the midst of winter, her children were hungry, and she had no food to give them. But she loved and served God; and trusting in Him to provide for their daily bread, she knelt down to tell Him of their wants and ask Him to supply them.

At the close of the prayer, the eldest said to her, "Mother, doesn't the Bible say that God once sent ravens with bread to a man who was hungry? Don't you think God can send us some ravens with bread now, just as well as he did then? I am going to open the door, or they can't get it."

A few minutes, the village magistrate passed, and glancing through the open door, said to Mrs. Rogers, "My good friend, how does it happen that your door is standing open this cold winter's night?"

"It was my little boy who opened the door a moment ago, in order, as he said, 'that ravens might come in and bring us some bread.'"

Now it so happened that this gentleman was actually dressed in black from head to foot.

"Ah, indeed!" said he, laughing; "Richard is right. The raven has come, and he is a pretty big one, too. Come with me, my little man, and I will show you where the bread is."

Varieties.

Solid love, whose root is virtue, can no more die than virtue itself.

The nearer anything comes to mental joy the purer and choicer it is.

A good cause is more injured by a weak defence than by a strong attack.

A good discourse is that from which one can take nothing without taking the life.

I never wonder to see men wicked, but I often wonder to see them not ashamed.

Predominant opinions are generally the opinions of the generation that is vanishing.

Though shoes have no minds, they understood all people except those that are barefooted.

More shillings conceded to the making of a shirt would double the religion of mankind.

Let us be patient. It is the hour for calmness, quiet and trust, with sharp watching.

Snoogress says, in his dry, sarcastic way, that 'self-made' men are apt to worship their maker!

Mean spirits, under disappointment, like small beer in a thunder storm, always turn sour.

There may be many doors to shut; close them all, for it is in closest prayer that the voice of the Beloved is heard.

It is not until we have passed through the furnace that we are made to know how much dross was in our composition.

Violent passions are formed in solitude. In the bustle of the world no object has time to make a deep impression.

The exuberance of youth may betray good girls into little indiscretions, but not into vulgarity, which is only one remove from vice.

If girls would have roses for their cheeks, they must do as the roses do—go to sleep with the lilies and get up with the morning glories.

When the heart pronounces strongly, its meaning is sure to appear in the countenance, and lend to conduct the purple of victory.

It is one thing to love truth, and to seek it for its own sake; and quite another to welcome so much of it that tallies with our impressions and prejudices.

In all places, and in all times, those religionists who have believed too much have been more inclined to violence and persecution than those who believe too little.

A good man and a wise man may at times be angry with the world; at times grieved for it; but he sure no man was ever discontented with the world who did his duty.

Carlyle does not believe that the affairs of this world can be settled by talk. No, they are often unsettled than settled by the wagging of the unruly member.

The Middletown Transcript

EDWARD REYNOLDS, Editor.
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPT. 22, 1877.

MASSACHUSETTS.—The Republicans of the "Old Bay State" met in State Convention on Wednesday, at Worcester, and nominated Hon. Alex. H. Rice, for Governor, and Horatio G. Knight, for Lieutenant-Governor. Resolutions were adopted fully endorsing the Southern policy of the President and pledging him the support of the Republicans of Massachusetts.

DEATH OF SENATOR BOGGS.—Hon. Lewis V. Boggs, U. S. Senator from Missouri, died after a short, but severe illness from paralysis, at his residence, in St. Louis, on Thursday. He was elected to the Senate in place of Hon. Frank P. Blair, Jr., in 1872, and his term would have expired March 3, 1878. He was in his 64th year.

ILLNESS OF SENATOR DENNIS.—Hon. Geo. R. Dennis, U. S. Senator from Maryland, is reported very sick at his residence in Somerset county. He has been ill for several days, and at one time his condition was said to be dangerous. He is now somewhat better.

N. J. DEMOCRACY.—The Democratic State Convention of New Jersey, met at Trenton, on Wednesday, after adopting the customary resolutions, in which they affirm the principles of the St. Louis platform; denounce the Electoral Commission; congratulate the country on the adoption of the Democratic Southern policy by Mr. Hayes; oppose special legislation in behalf of, but express sympathy for workingmen; demand a reduction in the salaries and fees of all public officers, and a reduction of the legal rate of interest to six per cent; they nominated Gen. Geo. B. McClellan, with much enthusiasm, as their candidate for Governor, on the first ballot.

THE FRENCH ELECTIONS.—Pending the approaching election in France for members of the Chamber of Deputies, President MacMahon has issued a manifesto in which he gives a short account of his stewardship since the reins of government were placed in his hands, saying that he has endeavored to do his whole duty, complaining of the opposition of the Deputies, upon which he charges all failures and hindrances in the way of the progress of the country, and plainly intimating that he will not submit to the election of an opposition assembly, and advising the people to seek peace and safety by electing Deputies who will work in harmony with him; or, in other words, obey his mandates without question.

This extraordinary proceeding on the part of the Marshal President has created a tremendous sensation. It is generally regarded as a demand of the people that if they shall choose such candidates as he, the President, shall select, and as a threat that unless they do so he will not permit their representatives to take their seats in the Chamber of Deputies. The result of this action is awaited with much interest, as it is regarded as a threatened coup d'etat by the President, which, it is feared will lead to an outbreak.

Imagine an American President, a few days before an election for congressmen, issuing a proclamation, saying to the people "unless you elect such candidates as I shall choose for you, those you do elect shall not be permitted to enter the Representative Hall."

THE AGRICULTURAL FAIR.

The time fixed upon by the Managers of the Pennsylvania Agricultural and Pomological Association for holding their fourth annual fair, or exhibition, is rapidly approaching, and the managers are laboring hard to get everything in order by opening day. The books for the entry of articles intended for exhibition are now open at the office of the Secretary, on North Broad street, and it is earnestly desired that all entries will be made as soon as possible that the managers may know just how much space can be allotted to each exhibitor and that they may have sufficient time to get everything in order. If everybody would do this—bring their goods in as much before the fair as possible—it would be a great convenience to the officers and aid them vastly in getting ready for the exhibition; but when this one and that one delay their entries till a day or two before the fair, or as has been done on other occasions, till the first day of the fair, it crowds so much work into a very short time that it is almost impossible to get everything in readiness and proper order, besides all most working the life out of the Secretary and his assistants, who have sometimes had to work all night to get their entry books ready in time. Our officers do not complain and are perfectly willing to, and will receive, all articles brought in, up to the last hour—twelve o'clock of the first day of the fair; yet we know it would be a great convenience and assistance to them in their labors, if exhibitors would make their entries a few days ahead, so as to give them as much time as possible.

This fair has become a great Pennsylvania institution of which our people are justly proud. Under the excellent management of its efficient Board of

Managers it has been a magnificent success every year, and even last year when the great Centennial International Exhibition swallowed up and absorbed almost all the interest of the people in fairs (throughout the country) so that State and county fairs, in other places, were almost universally failures, ours was nearly as much of a success, both in finances and exhibits as on other occasions.

Of one thing the people should disabuse their minds, and that is, that this is not a "Middletown Fair," as it is called in the many papers, but it is what it was intended to be from the beginning, and as the name of the association implies, the agricultural fair of the Maryland and Delaware Peninsula. Not that we wish to absorb the entire interest of the people in this fair, to the detriment of other fairs on the Peninsula, but that we want all our people from Wilmington to Philadelphia to feel themselves at perfect liberty to bring to the fair anything they may want to place on exhibition.

The exhibition has a splendid prospect at present of being superior this year to what it has been in any of the past years. The space in the Ladies' Building is being rapidly taken up, and the other departments are also fast filling, while the list of entries which we publish elsewhere present unusual attractions in that department.

THE MACMAHON MANIFESTO.—The cable brings us the full official text of President MacMahon's manifesto to the French people, of which we had leading portions previously. He appeals to them to support the government by electing to the Chamber of Deputies moderate men. If this appeal should fail to meet with a favorable response he expresses the determination to hold the position for the period to which he was appointed and to protect the ministry of his choice at all hazards. It is a manifesto that breathes all the spirit of a coup d'etat, and may possibly, in the event of the return of a republican majority, be the prelude to it. He denounces the republican candidates who are not of the moderate wing of the party, and who, in the classification of the Chamber of Deputies were designated "the left" and the "extreme left," as "demagogues" hostile to the existing government, dangerous to France, and menacing France with the distrust of Europe. Then follows a menace that every one will understand, and none more quickly than the people President MacMahon addresses. If these "demagogues" are elected, he could not obey their mandates. He could neither become the instrument of radicalism nor abandon the post in which the constitution has placed him. He calls upon the people, if they desire to secure to France stability, order and peace, to choose between those who would bring upon the country fresh complications and the candidates whom the government will support and who are authorized to use his name. It will be noted that in no part of the manifesto does the word "republic" appear. It is ignored entirely, and "France" substituted for it. The late M. Thiers once said, "I have declared that the only government possible for France was a republic, and during his presidency, and afterwards, he used all his efforts to consolidate it. Marshal MacMahon does not believe in a republic. By training a soldier, and a good one, and by sympathy an imperialist, his convictions, if he were to give expression to them, are that France requires to be governed with a strong hand. He has made it clear in his manifesto that he intends to so govern it, and will hold on to the presidency for the full term of seven years for which he was appointed. That term does not expire until 1880. With the army at his back, and with the will and the power to use it, he can carry out his purpose. The elections throughout France take place on Sunday, 16th of October. If the republicans triumph a crisis will be reached, of which no one can foretell the end.—Baltimore Sun.

THE KENT COUNTY RAILROAD.—A commission to take testimony in regard to the alleged fraudulent sale of the Kent County (Md.) Railroad Company, was held in Philadelphia last week. This sale was made under the foreclosure of the first mortgage bonds issued to G. B. Wickes, George V. Perkins and George Vickers, trustees, on the 3d day of June A. D. 1869, by a decree of the Circuit Court of Kent Co., Maryland, Presiding Judge Hon. Jos. A. Wickes, of Chester County, Md. The decree has been in force over two years, but owing to the failure of Jay Gould to secure the co-operation of the outside bondholders, the sale was held back until the present time. It is alleged that a Mr. Bingham, who represented himself to be Gould's agent, having visited all the bondholders, and promising that the interests of each and all should be taken care of, secured the confidence of a majority so as to insure a sale without much competition. On the day of sale, however, it is said he found the present sale of the bondholders who had been inquiring into his antecedents, and not being satisfied therewith, resolved to become bidders and thereby protect their own interests by preventing the road from being struck off at a nominal figure in the interest of Jay Gould. In order to defeat this new departure, it became then on the part of Gould's representatives necessary to hatch up some new plan by which to drive off the competing bidders, and it is charged that this was done by manipulating two of the trustees, who made arbitrary terms which could not be complied with by any bidder present, not excepting the parties, even representing Gould. Ex-United States Senator George Vickers, who brought in a minority report, recommended the sale to be set aside.—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

Advices from Lower California state that the whole border is in a disturbed condition, there being two bodies of armed men on the frontier, one supporting the pretensions of Villagran, and the other under Moreno and Judge Silva, the latter having issued a proclamation that Legassy and Villagran, with their followers, are forbidden the country.

Washington Letter.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 19th, 1877.
One by one the roses fade. Mr. Hayes was the first conspicuous victim of his own civil service reform order in making a "progress" through Ohio prior to the election. Then it was announced in the face of a thousand promises to the contrary that Department clerks here this Fall should have the usual election leave. Now it is said that the civil service order does not prevent "voluntary contributions" of office holders for political purposes. "Voluntary contributions" is what the great bull-dozing Zach. Chandler called them when he gave the clerks to understand that they could do as they pleased about giving, but they must "give or go." Two clerks will be writing at a desk, and one will be taken and the other left, and the one that is left will be the one that has made his "voluntary contribution."

There is a mild kind of curiosity here to know what place Assistant Secretary McCormick will receive if he leaves the Treasury Department. He is spoken of by his friends for almost every important place in the government, from Minister to England to Assistant Secretary of the Interior. We know that wherever he may go we shall hear of him—through the newspapers. His name is one that McCormick will not willingly let die for lack of newspaper publicity.

It is an ungracious thing to speak, save in the way of kindness, of any lady, and I don't intend to do it; but there is a silly story going around in the papers concerning Mrs. Grant which ought to be corrected, and which certainly was never told with her consent. It is to the effect that an attaché of the White House, retiring from active service on account of sickness, received every month from Mrs. Grant a check for \$100, up to the time of his death. The truth is, I believe, that through the kindness of Gen. Grant, a much abused man by the way—the name of this employee was kept on the rolls and was paid regularly until he died, but was paid by the United States.

The State Department has no further fear of a conflict with Mexico. Continued peace with that country means ruin to those numerous speculators who expected to enrich themselves in various ways if war occurred. Millions upon millions of dollars in "claims" against Mexico would have appeared, and the aid of our Government have been demanded to enforce their payment. I wrote you lately of a Col. Johnson, who has over twenty millions of dollars in such paper, and he is one of many. Then there are companies and individuals who claim that the mines in the great mines of Northern Mexico, and they, too, would have profited by war, for the almost certain result of a contest would have been the acquisition of the Northern Territory of Mexican States by us, and these mining "rights" which are not recognized by Mexico, would have had a fairer chance of recognition by Uncle Sam.

Ex-Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Sawyer, and other prominent persons are being tried in our criminal court. The charge is, that while Sawyer held the position named above, he, acting in collusion with the other accused parties, secured the payment of a large amount of money on fraudulent claims. It is not likely Sawyer will be convicted, though the facts, as stated, have him room to doubt his innocence. We all know that it is not always possible to prove by legal evidence what appears plain to the ordinary spectator.

Payment of pensions through the reduced number of agencies is made this month for the first time. There has been considerable delay not incident to agencies under the larger number of agencies. This may in part be remedied. The extra expense of from twenty-five cents to a dollar, caused to many pensioners, is, however, a necessity of the reduction. All the pensioners, in Baltimore, for instance, accustomed to draw their quarterly allowance without expense, by simply going to the agency, in that city, are now compelled, four times in each year, to prepare and execute papers and send them to this city. In all cities, where agencies have been broken up by the reduction, is incurred. A calculation shows that the individual pensioners will in this way lose twice what the government will save. SOLON.

GENERAL NEWS.

The Bingham House, Philadelphia, was sold by the sheriff, Monday, on two mortgages, for \$809,950 and \$164,257 respectively. It was purchased by John T. O'Brien, a New York banker, for \$810,000. The Adams Express Company, holder of the first mortgage, bid \$800,000.

The crew of an American vessel, whose name is not given recently killed 13 natives near Cape Prince of Wales, in the Arctic ocean. The trouble arose in course of trade with the natives, and the latter are greatly excited and displeased to be troublesome since the occurrence.

Gen. G. B. McClellan has been nominated by the democrats of New Jersey as their candidate for Governor. There was a heated contest for the position by the friends of Abbott and Stockton, but the discussion was immediately healed when McClellan's name was mentioned, and he was nominated with the greatest enthusiasm.

It is stated at the Treasury Department that should the present bonded debt of the United States, other than the Pacific Railroad bonds, be funded in four per cent. bonds, the aggregate interest paid annually by the United States would be reduced \$24,244,487.

The International Rifle Match at Creedmoor was concluded on Friday of last week, both days' shooting resulting in a victory for the Americans by 92 points. Friday's scores were as follows: At the 800 yards range—Americans, 575; British, 559. At the 900 yards range—Americans, 554; British, 538. At the 1000 yards range—Americans, 550; British, 513.

A storm similar to that of September 1875, struck Galveston, Texas, early Monday morning, prostrating wires and covering the bridges with water, thus cutting off all communication. An engine was sent from Houston to ascertain the damage, and found the track under water a mile from the bridge. The wind blew 35 to 40 miles an hour all day. At Indianapolis the wind reached 55 miles an hour.

The American Iron Works, employing two thousand men, and H. Lloyd, Son & Co.'s iron mills, employing one thousand men, at Pittsburgh, Pa., resumed work Wednesday. The former have been idle six weeks and the latter eleven weeks.

Hon. Levin Woolford, comptroller of the treasury of Maryland, has addressed a letter to the editor of the Port Tobacco Times declining to be a candidate for re-nomination to that position.

The Clairmont Savings Bank, in New York, has been closed by order of the Examiner, because it had departed from the legitimate business of a savings bank, and was certifying checks. Its deposits amounted to about \$100,000.

A special dispatch to The Sun from Wednesday evening Hon. George R. Dennis, United States Senator from Maryland, whose serious illness was yesterday announced in the Sun, was much easier and improving slowly.

An official dispatch from Gen. Sturges states in substance that the Nez Perces fled and proceeded down the Clark Fork, Montana; he followed them two days and came upon them on the Yellowstone, about seven miles below the mouth of the Clark Fork, and fought them nearly all day. He captured several hundred horses and killed a great many Indians. He lost some soldiers. The friendly Crows also fought the hostiles and captured one hundred and fifty horses. The Nez Perces had burned a mill and several ranches.

Ex-Gov. Hendricks, of Indiana, left Quebec, on the 13th, in the steamer Russia, and is expected to arrive at New York next Tuesday. He is to be received by Mayor Ely and the other municipal authorities on the day of his arrival and escorted to the Fifth Avenue Hotel. During his sojourn in New York he will be the guest of the authorities, and will be shown over the various city institutions and places of interest. He will also be privately entertained by a number of leading citizens.

The Democrats are said to believe they can compel Senator Patterson, of South Carolina, to resign. If this is so they are very seriously mistaken in their plan. It will be a great deal easier to get Patterson into the penitentiary than it will be to get him to resign.

A private letter has been received in Washington from "a distinguished source," stating that the Pope's health has failed, and that he is not expected to live until November.

A face with charming features may be rendered actually repulsive by blotches or pimples. Grant's Skin Soap, promptly remedies all complexional blemishes as well as local eruptions of the skin, burns, bruises, sores, &c.

Sold by all Druggists—Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

ANTHRAX SUCCESS.—It is the duty of every person who has used BOSCHER'S GERMAN SYRUP to let its wonderful qualities be known to their friends. It is a remedy for Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Pneumonia, and in fact all throat and lung diseases. No person can use it without immediate relief. Three doses will relieve any case, and we consider it the duty of all Druggists to recommend it to the poor dying consumptive, at least to try that famous Syrup. Sample Bottles to try sold last year, and no one case where it was reported. Such a medicine as the GERMAN SYRUP cannot be too widely known. Ask your Druggist about it. Sample Bottles to try sold at 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents. For sale by Adickson & Co., Middletown, and H. P. Baker, Odessa, Del.

A TIME-HONORED SPECIFIC.—The long and successful career of Dr. Wistar's Pine Tree Tonic, as contrasted with the speedy cures of nostrums devoid of efficacy have from time to time been pointed out by brief notices from the press, and it is now a well known fact that this medicine has been sold, affords a proof that the American public continues to repose its confidence in deserving articles. The Pine Tree Tonic has long been recognized as the leading specific for Consumption, Broucheitis, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Diphtheria and all other diseases of the throat and lungs. It is a certain, speedy, and safe tonic remedy for Dyspepsia, Liver Disorders, Scrofulous Affections, Uterine Disorders, Dropsy, Debility, Constipation, and Female Complaints. Constantly accumulating evidence of an unimpeachable character establishes the fact that it not only cures the diseases to which it is adapted, but also that its action is remarkably prompt and thorough. The crucial test of experience has demonstrated its reliability in every particular. Sold by all Druggists. Principal Depot, No. 916 Fifth Street, Philadelphia.

WORMS THE WASTING IN GUTS.—Undoubtedly the greatest modern discovery in medicine is Dr. Carter's Radical Cure for dyspepsia, sick headache, sour stomach, constipation, indigestion, loss of appetite, distress after eating, and all disorders caused by indigestion or a deranged liver. Its results are astonishing, and sure relief is given in every case where it is faithfully used. It tones up the stomach, regulates the liver, restores the natural appetite, strengthens the system, drives all morbid humors from the system—Typhoid and bilious fever might, in almost every case, be prevented by its timely use. Price 25 cents per bottle. Sold by Adickson & Co., and H. P. Baker, Odessa, Del.

Also, Dr. Carter's Pleasant Worm Syrup, perfectly safe and extremely palatable. No physic required. Costs 25 cents. Try it. Local.

DIED.

COCHRAN.—In Jersey City, N. J., September 16th, Richard Eugene, only son of Eugene and Laura Cochran, aged 3 months.

BOOKSHANK.—Near Cecilton, Md., Sept. 16th, Francis B. Crookshank, aged 73 years.

New Advertisements.

Fall Arrangement.

From Port Penn, Collins Beach, Bombay Hook and Philadelphia.

On and after Monday, September 17th, 1877.

Steamer "ARIEL."

Will leave second wharf above Race Street, Philadelphia, for Port Penn and Collins Beach, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 4 P. M., arriving at Port Penn about 4 A. M., and at Collins Beach about 4.30 P. M. Up from Collins Beach, Wednesday and Friday, about 3.30 P. M., and Port Penn, about 4 P. M., arriving in Philadelphia about 1.30 P. M.

BOMBAY HOOK SPECIAL SCHEDULE.

Down.

Tuesday, Sept. 24th Monday, Sept. 24th
Thursday, 27th Wednesday, 26th
Saturday, 29th Friday, 28th

Up.

Tuesday, Oct. 2d Monday, Oct. 1st
Thursday, 4th Wednesday, 3rd
Saturday, 6th Friday, 5th
Monday, 8th Sunday, 7th
Wednesday, 10th Tuesday, 9th
Friday, 12th Thursday, 11th
Sunday, 14th Saturday, 13th
Tuesday, 16th Monday, 15th
Thursday, 18th Wednesday, 17th
Saturday, 20th Friday, 19th
Monday, 22nd Sunday, 21st
Wednesday, 24th Tuesday, 23rd

Stock and Freight of all kinds taken on the "Ariel."

Passes from either Landing, to Philadelphia, 50 cents.

Sept 22-17

\$552 \$775 week to agents. \$10 Outfit Free
\$552 \$775 week to agents. \$10 Outfit Free
\$552 \$775 week to agents. \$10 Outfit Free

THE MARKETS.

MIDDLETOWN GRAIN MARKET.
COLLECTED WEEKLY BY ISAAC JONES, JR.
Wheat, 40¢ @ \$1.43
Corn, yellow, 56¢ @
Corn, white, 54¢ @
Timothy Seed, 32¢ @
Clover 10¢ @ 1.10
MIDDLETOWN PRODUCE MARKET.
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY S. M. REYNOLDS.
Eggs, 18¢ @ 3¢ doz.
Butter, 10¢ @ 20¢ @ 1 lb
Lard, 10¢ @ 1.00
Spring Chickens, 12¢ @ 1.10
PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.
Prime ree, \$1.40 @ 52¢ bus
Corn, 60¢ @ 61¢ bus
Oats (Delaware), 34¢ @ 35¢
Clover seed, 81¢ @ 90¢
Timothy, 45¢ @ 55¢
BALTIMORE MARKETS.
Wheat, good to amber, 1.50 @ \$1.57
Corn, white, 60¢ @ 61¢
Corn, yellow, 59¢ @ 60¢
Oats, Southern, new, 33¢ @ 37¢
Rye, 67¢ @ 69¢

New Advertisements.

House for Rent.

A SIX ROOM HOUSE, on Lake Street, for rent. J. M. COX & BRO.
Sept 22-17

FOR RENT.

THE Dwelling House, now occupied by me, on North Broad Street. This is one of the nicest and most convenient houses in the city. It has ten rooms, a cellar, garden, pump, etc. The location is very desirable. Rent reasonable. Possession at once. For further information apply to
S. M. REYNOLDS,
TRANSCRIPT OFFICE.
Sept 22-17

TODD, RILEY & CO.,

General Commission Merchants,
AND DEALERS IN
Foreign Fruits,
NO. 508 KING ST.,
WILMINGTON, DEL.
Consignments solicited. Cash returns every week when goods sold.

By consent we refer to the following gentlemen:

Ex-Gov. Pender, Chas. B. Lore, Attorney, Delaware; Knafelt, Prof. Harkness, A. A. Capelle, of Capelle Bros., Geo. W. Vernon, Editor of the Philadelphia Record, Port Packer, Wilmington, Del.; E. V. McLaughlin, Secretary & Beggs, James T. Stewart, Commission Merchants, Philadelphia, Pa. Sept 22-17

PENINSULA

Agricultural and Pomological ASSOCIATION.

ANNUAL FAIR!

Middletown, Del.

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday,

October 3d, 4th, and 5th, 1877.

PREMIUMS, \$5,000

The good order and decorum that have characterized our previous Exhibitions will be strictly maintained, the premiums will be impartially awarded, and every effort will be made to render the occasion pleasant and satisfactory to all who attend.

EXCURSION TICKETS

Will be issued by the Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore Railroad, admitting to the grounds of the Exhibition, and will be issued by all railroads connected with the Delaware Railroad. The Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore Railroad will charge regular rates of freight to Middletown upon all articles and stock for the Exhibition, and return them free. Exhibitors will please apply to agents of the railroad for tickets.

The grounds will be open Tuesday, October 2d, for the reception of articles and stock for the Exhibition. Ladies, Agriculturalists, Pomologists, Horticulturists, Graciers, Inventors, and Mechanics are cordially invited to become Exhibitors. Books are now open and information will be cheerfully given. One of the very best half mile tracks in the country. Trials of speed each day under the rules of the National Trotting Association, as follows:

FIRST DAY.

Colts, under 4 years, \$100
3.30 Class, 150
2.45 Class, 250

SECOND DAY.

For owners, \$ 50
2.50 Class, 200
2.34 Class, 350

THIRD DAY.

3.00 Class, \$150
3.40 Class, 400
2.29 Class, 450

Box Stalls for track horses. Hay and Straw free.

Ample arrangements have been made for the comfort of Stock, Sheep, Swine, Poultry, &c. First-class Dining and Refreshment Saloons.

A Band of Music

Will be Present During the Fair!!

Admission, 50 cents; Season Tickets, \$1. Children under 12 years of age, 25 cents. Admission to the Grand Stand, 25 cents. Saddle Horse, 25 cents. Carriage, 25 cents. W. B. COCHRAN, Passmaster.

J. B. NADEAU, Secretary.

FOR SALE.

Cheaper than Coal.

WOOD delivered, sawed and split, lengths 1 foot and 18 inches, at \$5.00 per COBD, or \$2.50 per LOAD. Also 1 YOKI WAGON, 1 YOKI OXEN and 1 SOUND COW. Cows taken to pasture.

WILLIAM GREEN,
June 16-17

AGENTS \$500 \$200 Per Month.

A New, Clear and Concise

UNIVERSAL HISTORY

Comprehending with the earliest periods, closing March 1878. 3 volumes of the world's great, grand history from the beginning of time to the present day. Including history of Continental Asia, Europe, Africa, America, and the Islands of the Pacific. A book of thrilling interest and universal need. Sold by all Druggists, and by the publishers, at 25 cents per volume. Sent by mail, prepaid, 50 cents. Circulars free. Address J. C. McCRORY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa. Cincinnati, O.; Chicago, Ill.; St. Louis, Mo.; 127-4th St.

Attention, Fruit Growers.

The undersigned having newly fitted up large and commodious Ware-rooms, are prepared to handle a large quantity of Fruit and Produce to a good advantage to the Grower or Shipper. Having an owning covered pavement of 45 feet on Water Street and 45 feet on Front Street. We furnish Stencils, Shipping Cards and Stickers by mail or by order. Special contracts made with large shippers. Satisfactory references furnished. Correspondence solicited.

220 North Water Street, Philadelphia.

W. B. COCHRAN, JOHN K. STAM.

BELL & STAM,

Wholesale Commission Merchants,
FOR THE SALE OF ALL KINDS OF
Country Produce, Fruits, &c.
97 Park Place,
NEW YORK.

Consignments solicited.

ISAAC JONES, Jr., Agent.
Aug 11-17

A CARD.

MISS ELLA LORD (a pupil of Prof. Carl Gaehtner), is prepared to give thorough instruction on the Piano and Organ, in Middletown and Odessa. A limited number of pupils will be taken. Special contracts made. Apply to Mrs. W. Lippincott, Middletown, Del., or MISS ELLA LORD, Odessa, Del.
Aug 11-30

Miscellaneous Ad's.

NEW STORE

AND
New Goods

AT
M. L. HARDCASTLE'S

CHEAP CASH STORE.

Lockwood's Corner.

I would call the attention of the public in general to the large line of CHEAP GOODS which I have just received from the city, consisting of

Dry Goods, Notions,

Boots, Shoes,

Hats, Caps, Queensware, Hardware,

Groceries,

Provisions,

Tobacco, Segars, Etc.

I will be pleased to have you call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere, as I am satisfied that I can offer great inducements.

Highest price paid for Country Produce.

M. L. HARDCASTLE,
LOCKWOOD'S CORNER,
Middletown, Del.

July 21-17

J. W. HAYES,

Carter and Drayman,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Middletown and vicinity that he is engaged with excellent Horses, Wagons and Carriage to do all kinds of Hauling at the lowest rates that can be obtained.

Coal always on hand, and 2240 lbs. to the ton, guaranteed; carefully kept from the weather, and free from dirt and slate.

Special attention given to the hauling of Lumber, and Building Sand always on hand.

All orders for Baggage, or other parcels, left with Ford & Company, L. G. Vandegriff, next door to the Post Office, or with L. B. Lee, will receive prompt attention. Baggage delivered day or night. The public will do well to give me a call.

J. W. HAYES,
Sept. 16-17

AT THE MIDDLETOWN

HARNESS SHOP

We keep constantly on hand, and make to order, in the BEST manner, and of the BEST material, all kinds of

HARNESS

In any style of mounting the purchaser may select. Also, a good assortment of

SADDLES, COLLARS,

WHIPS, BOOTS,

BRUSHES, CURRY-COMBS,

HARNESS SOAP, OIL, &c.

Just received an excellent assortment of LEATHER, FLY-NETS, SHEETS, DUSTERS and all other essential goods, all of which will be sold at moderate prices.

Orders solicited and promptly attended to. Repairing of all kinds done without delay.

A. H. RUSSELL,
July 21-17

FOR SALE!

ALL THAT VALUABLE TRACT OF LAND or Farm of the late John Townsend, deceased, and whereon he resided, will be offered at Public Sale, at the Hotel of William B.

